

The Gateway

Published once a week by the Students' Union of the University of Alberta.

Vol. VI.—No. 8.

Edmonton, Alberta, Tuesday, January 11th, 1916.

Price: Five Cents.

NOTES OF THE WEEK

During the week the students have been slowly gathering in after the short holiday, and the campus has gradually assumed its wonted aspect. Aside from this important fact the week, on the whole, has been an uneventful one.

On the return of the students for the beginning of the new term, we notice another familiar face is missing. G. S. Montgomery left during the Christmas holidays or Hanover, N.H., where he will complete his course at Dartmouth University. The news is received with regret, for "Monty" is well known, and has always been popular here.

A letter has been received from the University of Saskatchewan stating that, as this year it is their turn to choose the subject for the Inter-University Debate, they have selected the following: "Resolved, that the government and people of Canada have thus far fallen short of their duty to the Motherland in the present war." The subject is approved by the Executive of the Debating Union, and will also be used in the final inter-class debate. As the Juniors did not join in the inter-class debates, only two were arranged for. In the first of these the Seniors succeeded in winning a victory over the Sophomores; the second and final, between the Freshmen and Seniors, will be held shortly. The contestants in these debates are judged individually by points, and the four who attain the highest numbers of points are elected to represent this University against Saskatchewan.

The Chief event of the week was the "Social Evening" given by the Literary Department last Friday night.

As each guest entered the hall in Athabasca he was carefully labelled, assigned to his proper class, and numbered. He was then permitted to proceed into the hall, where he had the pleasure of listening to a very delightful program: piano-forte solo by Miss C. M. Bell; vocal solo, Miss Armstrong; readings, Miss Anderson and Miss McLeod, and violin duet by Messrs. Harvey and Bowman. Each number was enthusiastically applauded, showing the appreciation of the audience.

The programme was followed by games. There were a number of "booths" at different parts of the hall, in each of which a particular game or contest was carried on. The parties moved from one booth to another in succession, the ladies "clockwise" and gentlemen "anti-clockwise," so that everybody met everybody else, and all formality was dispensed with. There was keen competition for the prizes in candy given to the winners in each booth.

Refreshments followed. The ladies, in keeping with the year 1916, chose their partners for supper. Shortly before midnight the party dispersed, all agreeing that it was one of the most enjoyable evenings of the year. We thank the "Lit."

IN AND OUT OF THE WAR ZONE

The Royal Mail steamer Scandinavian was about to set sail from Liverpool, and some three hundred passengers, consisting of a hundred or so wounded and incapacitated Canadian soldiers, a few American globe trotters, and about twenty Hesperian survivors, were embarking on what many thought would be a perilous voyage. The emigration officials were on the alert. It is a simple matter to reveal one's nationality in Western Canada, but in Liverpool, in war time, the official is intentionally dense with respect to any marks of identification other than a passport. Hamilton, a Scotch agent for some Christian Association, wrangled for ten minutes in his efforts to prove his nationality, even though he had every mark of the unspeakable Scot upon him, including the brogue and the red beard. The Rev. D. M. McGowen, an Irish Presbyterian minister, found himself in a similar difficulty. His pleasant Irish accent would betray him in Saskatchewan, but not in Liverpool. These preliminary worries over, the good ship steamed slowly out of the Mersey into the Irish Sea, with a clear sky above and a calm sea below.

Anyone who has not been through the war zone cannot appreciate the anxiety that unconsciously comes over one. It was only two weeks ago that the Hesperian was torpedoed, and but two weeks before that the Arabic went down, and here we were in the very seas where the enemy's craft had wrought so much damage. Those first nights were truly ones to be remembered. Acquaintance begins early and easily. Canadians from the trenches, and survivors from a torpedoed liner form excellent company. They told tales that in ordinary times would command the attention of the world, yet heroic incident has become so commonplace that we did not experience the thrill which usually accompanies stories of untoward circumstance. Fancy listening unmoved while a group of survivors tell of their standing on board a sinking vessel, and being compelled to lower a boat themselves, the crew having gone with the women and children in the other boats. It was no wonder that the passengers thronged the deck till long after midnight, moving along in the dark, whispering among themselves, telling of experiences, relating anecdotes, and all in a subdued sort of tone, as though some great danger was imminent. The morning found us off the north coast of Ireland in a dense fog. We had not moved much in the night for fear of floating mines. A steward woke me: "Horange or apple, sir?" he said. "Oh, I'll have an apple. What's the matter with the ship, steward?" for I was rolling from one side of the bunk to the other. "Rough sea, sir." "Any submarines about?" "Ain't seen none, sir." I got out and rolled into a sergeant of the Black Watch, who had been gased and was breathing heavily. He accepted my apology in a very husky voice. At breakfast I found Hamilton and McGowen locked fast in an argument on the comparative virtues of the Scotch and Irish. The logical Scot was, however, no match for the glib Irishman. All that day we moved slowly through the fog, and towards evening the mist lifted, and Donegal mountains were seen on the port side away to the south-east. The second night was like the first. Women stood about the corridors and talked in whispers. All ports were shut tight. The equinoctial gales whistled through the rigging, and the ship pitched and rolled all night. No one minded, for our chances of getting clear were greater in a rough sea. The third day was much brighter. Everybody cheered up. Concerts were arranged

(Continued on page 7)

ROBERTSON COLLEGE

Last month a delightful paper was read at the English Club on "Confessions," and in anticipation of some interesting revelations a goodly number of the members turned out. A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind, so a most sympathetic hearing was assured the author. To our chagrin, however, the confessions related only to some old seventeenth or eighteenth century miscreants, with whom we had nothing in common, so there was nothing else for it when discussion came round but to start in and unearth each other's weaknesses. Surprising success attended the efforts. Perhaps, however, had the paper been a month later even better results might have been obtained. The second or third week following the New Year should, we fancy, be the most prolific in confessions. It is then, perhaps, we realize most acutely that we have done those things we ought not to have done, etc. We may not during the convivial season have gone to bed like Pepys, "even almost foxed," but there are other sins of intemperance to which many of us must confess. For example, it has come to our knowledge that round College during the past week there has been an intemperate amount of good resolutions made. Our cynic, whose only resolution has been to make none, chuckles, "Apres moi le deluge."

Apropos of this, we are glad to see that S——n still continues his curious habit of writing New Year mottoes on the frost on his window pane; very suggestive of his good resolutions no doubt. This year's script has interested us not a little. Here it is: "A bon chien il ne vient jamais un bon os." As Mr. Giles does not specialize in French, we have no means of knowing whether this is a good or a bad resolution. We are not without our suspicions, however.

Speaking of confessions, we notice the editor of a popular journal says he is glad to think that another twelve months lie behind us, and will not have to be faced again. We can, he says, write paid against these months. Would it were so with the unhappy scribes of this journal. Certain instalments, it is true, in the shape of tests have been met, but the thoughts that youth knows but half and the worst is yet to be, makes us grow old with anything but Rabbinical enthusiasm.

But enough of confessions. Surely the past year, if it has taught us anything, has taught us that our worst troubles never happen, and the good bones come to the dogs who go after them.

ALBERTA COLLEGE

The annual banquet given to A.C. students by the Board of Governors was held on Friday, Dec. 17. The dining hall capacity was pretty well taxed, and the evening proved one of the most enjoyable ever experienced. The speeches were short and to the point—a feature by no means common to banquets. The absence of so many familiar faces was remarked by many, and we missed the fellowship of some of the "soldier boys" keenly. Prof. Bland recited a poem dedicated to the boys who left recently. The speech of the evening came from the ladies side of the house, and led to the suggestion that future toast lists should have more ladies down to speak. Miss G. Stewart spoke for the ladies.

Programme

Toastmaster: G. E. Graham.
 Toast—The King: Prof. C. E. Bland.
 Toast—Our Empire and Allies: W. F. Freeman, W. Forshaw.
 Reading—Prof. C. E. Bland.
 Song—The Ould Plaid Shawl: E. Heywood.
 Toast—Our College: J. R. Geeson, Dr. Riddell.
 Violin Solo—T. F. Lund.
 Song—N. F. Priestley.
 Toast—The Ladies: J. Dorrian, Miss G. Stewart.
 God Save the King.

Reg. Henry, writing from "Somewhere," has received the parcel forwarded before Xmas by Miss Burkholder. He claims that it put him in the "seventh heaven."

Geo. North was wounded in the arm at Ypres, and sent to Dublin to recover. He has been back in the firing line since July. The mud seems to worry George more than the enemy.

A tear drop glistened in her eye,
 I knew not what to do;
 I saw that I had made her cry,
 For a tear-drop glistened in her eye;
 I glanced around—no one was nigh—
 I kissed her then; now, wouldn't you;
 If a tear-drop glistened in her eye,
 And you knew not what to do?—Ex.

Who is the student who refuses to join the O. T. C., giving as his reason that he would have all his belongings stolen, since he heard that every night someone relieved the sentries of their watches?

REMEMBER

You can pay more but you cannot get better value than at
HALLIER'S

Our cakes are always of the finest quality

J. A. HALLIER

THE STORE OF QUALITY

9974 Jasper Ave.

Phones 1327 & 6720

THE "MACEY" THE BEST BOOK CASE

Books are destroyed more often through lack of a proper place to keep them, than by actual use. Get a book case for yours, and if you want the best get a "MACEY."

All Finishes in Stock.

BLOWEY-HENRY CO.



Phone 4768

W. J. WRIGHT

Prescription Optician

All lenses ground on the premises in the shortest possible time.

10132 101st Street

Special rates to students.



THE BRIDGMAN STUDIO

High Class Photography.

120 Alberta Block

Jasper Avenue W.

SWEATER COATS

20 p.c. OFF.

Just what you need for the Hockey and Skating season. We are clearing the balance of our Sweater Coats and Pull Over's at 20% off the regular prices.

GILPIN & McCOMB, 10128 Jasper Avenue

LETTERS TO THE COMFORTS CLUB

That the Comforts Club has been doing a work that is appreciated by the soldiers is evidenced in several letters that have been received by the secretary from men at the front. J. A. Carswell and J. W. Lewis have written after receiving the parcels sent from here in November, and the following are extracts from their letters:

Art Carswell writes:

"I just wanted to express my appreciation of the kindness and interest shown by your club in myself and comrades. Probably you think we are having a harder time than we really are; still the time has been pretty full of interest since we left Edmonton. We have had hardly a dull moment. Any news from home is eagerly welcomed; and it is a mistake for anyone to think that because someone else is writing there is no good of them writing, as they would only write the same stuff. Such is not the case, for no two people write the same things. Anything sent so far has been very welcome, either in the way of news or things more substantial. . . . Part of the 3rd Universities Company has arrived now, and we are renewing old acquaintances, and we are glad to see the boys come. I only wish we could get a good photograph of our billets to send home. We are all together in old barns, generally quite comfortable. The hardest thing to do is to keep one's feet comfortable with so much rain. Boots wear out quickly, as the water softens them, and then the flint stones cut them. However, things might be much worse than they are."

J. W. Lewis writes:

"I received three parcels sent by you for the comfort of the University boys at the front, and I assure you that your efforts on our behalf are appreciated by all the boys. The greater number of University boys are in No. 4 Company, 15th Platoon. The only ones outside the company are Corporal Glanville and Bert Gordon of No. 2 Company and myself of the headquarters company transferred as a sniper within the last few days."

A regular meeting of the Mining and Geological Society of the University of Alberta will be held in Room 342 at 5 p.m. Friday, Jan. 14. A paper will be read by Mr. Cameron on "The Metallurgy of Iron and Steel." The lecture will be illustrated by lantern slides.

MY YEAR OF THE WAR

Following are extracts from a chapter on the Canadians at the front taken from "My Year of the War," published by Frederic Palmer, the American war correspondent:

These were home folks to the American.

When, on a dark February night, cruising in a slough of a road, I heard out of a wall of blackness back of the trenches, "Geel Get on to the bus!" which referred to our car, and also, "Cut out the noise!" I was certain that I might dispense with an interpreter. After I had remarked that I came from New York, which is only across the street from Montreal as distances go in our countries, the American batting about the front at midnight was welcomed with a "glad hand" across that imaginary line which has and ever shall have no fortresses.

What a strange place to find Canadians — at the front in Europe! I could never quite accommodate myself to the wonder of a man from Winnipeg, and perhaps a "neutral" from Wyoming in his company, fighting Germans in Flanders. A man used to a downy couch and an easy chair by the fire and steam-heated rooms, who had ten thousand a year in Toronto, when you found him in a chill, damp cellar of a peasant's cottage in range of the enemy's shells, was getting something more novel, if not more picturesque, than dog-mushing and prospecting on the

Yukon; for that contrast we are quite used to.

All I asked of the Canadians was to allow a little of the glory they had won—they had won such a lot—to rub off on their neighbors. If there must be war, and no Canadian believed in it as an institution, why, to my mind, the Canadians did a fine thing for civilization's sake. It hurt sometimes to think that we also could not be in the fight for the good cause, too, particularly after the Lusitania was sunk, when my own feelings had lost all semblance of neutrality.

The Canadians enlivened life at the front; for they have a little more zip to them than the thorough-going British. Their climate spells "hustle," and we are all the product of climate to a large degree, whether in England, on the Mississippi flatlands, or in Manitoba. Eager and high-strung the Canadian born, quick to see and act. Very restless they were when held up on Saishury Plain, after they had come three-four-five-six thousand miles to fight, and there was nothing but mud in an English winter to fight.

One from the American continent knew what ailed them; they wanted action.

It was in their first trench that I first saw them, and they were "on the job, all right."

"Their discipline is different from ours," said a British general, "but it works out. They are splendid. I ask no better troops."

In another chapter he de-

scribes a charge by the Germans against the Princess Pats on the same day—May the 8th—on which so many of the regiment were killed.

The Germans were quiet that night—suggestively quiet. At 4.30 the prelude began; by 5.30 the German gunners had fairly warmed to their work. They were using every kind of shell they had in the locker.

Every man of the P.P.'s knew what was coming. There was relief in their hearts when they saw the Germans break from their trenches and start down the slope of the hill in front. Now they could take it out of the German infantry in payment for what the German guns were doing to them. This was their only thought. Being good shots, with the instinct of the man who is used to shooting at game, the P.P.'s "shot to kill," and at individual targets. The light green of the German uniform is more visible on the deep green background of spring grass foliage than against the tints of autumn.

At two or three or four hundred yards no one of the marksmen of the P.P.'s—and there were several said to be able to "shoot the eye off an ant"—could miss the target. As for Corporal Christy, the old bear hunter of the North-West, he leaned out over the parapet when a charge began because he could shoot better in that position. They kept on knocking down Germans; they didn't know that men around them were being hit; they hardly knew that they were being shelled except when an explosion shook their aim or filled their eyes with dust. In that case they wiped the dust out of their eyes and went on. The first that many of them realized that the German attack was broken was when they saw green spots in front of the standing figures—which were now going in the other direction.

The Germans got possession of a section of the P.P.'s trench where, it is believed, no Canadians were left. But the German effort died there. It could get no farther. This was as near to Ypres as the Germans were to go in this direction. When the day's work was done and there in sight of the field scattered with German dead, the P.P.'s counted their numbers. Of the 635 men who had begun the fight at daybreak, 150 men and four officers—Niven, Papineau, Clark and Vandenberg—remained fit for duty.

Papineau is a young lawyer of Montreal, who had already won the Military Cross for bombing Germans out of a sap at St. Eloi. Vandenberg is a Dutchman—but most he is Vandenberg.

FORGET THE SAD RESULTS OF THE EXAMS

At the

SOPHOMORE RECEPTION

To the Freshmen.

Wednesday, January 12th, at 8 p.m., Athabasca Hall

TICKETS, \$1.50.

Invitation Committee: Mr. Pearce, Mr. Aitcheson, Miss M. J. Wilson, Miss Drew, Miss Bowles.

THE GATEWAY

The official organ of the Undergraduate Body
of the University of Alberta.

Editor-in-Chief—H. A. Dyde.

Associate Editors—J. D. O. Mothersill, M. S. Kerr.

Staff Editors

Ladies .. Miss M. A. Thatcher Military .. W. J. McKenzie
Literary .. K. L. G. Bailey Athletics .. F. R. Riley
Humorous .. R. E. Westberg Alumni .. W. R. Howson
Exchange .. A. R. Belcher Y.M.C.A. .. M. W. Harlow
Alberta College .. E. Heywood Robertson College M. S. Kerr
Business Manager .. D. J. Teviotdale
Circulation .. R. K. Colter
Asst. .. Bruce Smith

Published every Tuesday morning at the University of Alberta.
Subscription payable in advance \$1.00 per year.
Extra copies, 5c.

EDITORIALS**Lecture Sheets.**

It is a fact generally admitted that the necessity for taking notes lessens the value of a lecture. It is impossible for a student to take down everything that the lecturer says and in his endeavour to get the important points he very often loses the thread of the argument. He has no time for revision, and as a result he leaves the class-room with a fair synopsis of what the professor has said, but with a quite hopeless jumble in his own mind.

Moreover, hurried note-taking is a notorious spoiler of handwriting. It has been said that it takes at least two years after graduation before one can bring it back to the original clearness.

If such is the case, would it not be possible to have the lecture sheets printed and sold to the students at cost? In some universities lecture notes are carefully prepared and printed in pamphlet form. These have been greatly appreciated. Perhaps it would not be wise, and certainly it would not be necessary to start this way. The courses of study are changing so often in a new university like ours that it would be too expensive. But this need not be made an excuse for having no sort of lecture sheets at all. Each instructor might make a synopsis of his course and have small typewritten copies made, with blank sheets for any small extra notes which the student might care to make himself. His hearers would then have time to enjoy the lecture and get clear ideas of it in their own minds.

Editorial Notes.

Next week there is to be a series of religious meetings under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., at which addresses will be given by some of the foremost educationalists and ministers in Canada, as well as one or two from the United States. In a university such as this the average student receives as a regular part of his college course the best possible instruction along the line of Arts and Sciences, and it has always been the aim of the Y. M. C. A. to have equally good instruction in the field of religion. A special effort has been made at this time, and the students are to have an opportunity to hear such well-known men as President Murray of Saskatoon, Bishop Gray, and Dr. Patterson of Winnipeg. There is not one of the students who can afford to miss hearing the inspiring and instructive addresses which these men are sure to give.

Mr. G. S. Montgomery, who has been connected with The Gateway this year as associate editor, left shortly after Christmas to take up work in Dartmouth College, an American university in the east. To most of us he is better known as a good student and a good rugby player, but he has taken part in many other things as well. He will be missed here, but we must congratulate Dartmouth on having secured a first-rate undergraduate.

TAXI - CAB

4411 PHONES 2555

Special Student Rates given

"THE GREAT WHITE FLEET"
Capital City Taxi Ltd.

Cab Stand: Jasper at First Street
Office, 103 Purvis Block.

LATEST STYLES

in

WEDDING INVITATIONS and ANNOUNCEMENTS

from Engraved Copper Plates

FINE STATIONERY

JACKSON BROS.

9962 JASPER AVE.

The Boston Store

Takes this the first opportunity of wishing the Gateway and promoters a successful year.

We are still in business handling the markets best goods.

We cater to young men who care, and our prices are in keeping with the money conditions.

We respectfully solicit a continuance of your esteemed patronage for 1916.

HART BROS. 99th and Jasper

**FRESH CUT FLOWERS
AND PLANTS**

Phone your orders to

WALTER RAMSAY

FLORIST

Office and Greenhouses 11018 100 Avenue.

Store 10218 Jasper Ave.

CLEARANCE SALE

The New Spring Goods are on their way—Spring Hats, Spring Shoes, Spring Shirts and Spring Suits and Overcoats.

We must make room for the Spring Goods, and to do so have reduced everything in the store.

Overcoats at 25% to 50% off.

Suits at 15% to 25% off.

Warm Mufflers reduced 25% to 50%.

You are invited to inspect our stock of high-class Men's Wear at reduced prices.

W. A. Thomson

Men's Wear Store
First St. Edmonton, Alta.

ALEX. MARTIN SPORTING GOODS CO. LTD

The place that guarantees the price to be right always. We carry a full line of everything in sporting goods for every season at all times. Our Skate Stock consists of 23 models, ranging from 50c to \$8.00. Skating Boots from \$2.00 to \$5.50 in various styles.

We are Alberta agents for the Made in Canada
Automobile Skates

SPECIAL PRICES TO CLUBS AND SCHOOLS

612 First Street

Phone 2333

The Flower Shop

Phone 4512.

30 JASPER WEST

See us for Christmas Flowers delivered to all parts of the world by wire.

Fresh Cut Flowers, Funeral Designs, Decorations, Novelties.

Wedding Bouquets, Flowering Plants, Fancy Baskets, Jardinières.

MCINTOSH BROS.
FLORISTS

ATHLETICS**Hockey**

Rotten! Rotten!! Yes, it is worse than rotten; only ten or twelve real live sports left. Isn't it about time someone was raising a noise. We always knew that fellows like Buck and Aitchison were real live sports, but the rest of the students might as well be off the census list as far as sport is concerned.

If any of you were sports at all you would get your nose out of a book once in a while, and see a real hockey game. If you spent twenty-five cents you might run chances of having heart failure, eh! Too bad!

Wake up! We have a hockey team, and a winning team, if only given support. Did you know that we have already played two games and won one at that?

You are like a bunch of Yiddish money squeezers. A nickel looks like a dollar to you, and you hang on to one so long that it gets rusty. Don't be so tight or you will choke to death one of these days. What are you waiting for? "The Golden Touch" or something? You can't buy humming birds for a nickel, you know.

What is the matter with the freshmen? Just the same green bunch, eh? Do you know what hockey is? Are you afraid to go out alone at night without a sophomore along? Don't be afraid to come to a hockey match then, freshie, because there never has been more than two sops at one yet. Get out and spend two-bits, and see how you feel just for the novelty; any guy will try a thing once, unless he is dead.

But for the love of Mike, you students, wake up!

Be a spendthrift, and spend a quarter.

University Rifle Club

Shooting opened again on Saturday, Jan. 8th, 1916. Practices will be carried on every Wednesday and Saturday. The following are the best scores made during the fall term.

Number of shots, 20; possible score, 100.

Geo. A. Cheeseman	96
A. W. Donald	93
John Revell	92
A. E. Cameron	91
H. R. Leaver	89
W. S. McDonald	88
Prof. Edwards	83
C. C. Kemsley	82
W. M. Fife	80
Dr. D. G. Revell	80
C. A. Buck	75
Capt. McLeod	74
W. A. McKay	72
C. L. Larsen	67
N. F. W. Graham	66

BY THE WAY

Queen's University is raising another hospital unit to man an enlargement to the hospital at present stationed in Cairo. It will consist of a large number of doctors, nurses, dressers, taken from fourth year medical students, and orderlies. Queen's has sent several field engineering units, some infantry, and is now raising a battery as well as supplying many officers in Canadian forces.

At a meeting of the United States Intercollegiate A. A. A. in New York recently, stringent regulations were adopted which clearly define the term "amateur sportsman." The American colleges have always had trouble with men who play professional or semi-professional baseball in summer under assumed names; and this resolution is aimed particularly at these men.

The University of Southern California, without the services next spring of the two world's champions, Howard Drew, the sprinter, and Fred Kelly, the hurdler, has lost two stars who have done more than anything else to put the Los Angeles institution on the athletic map. With the passing of these world's record holders, followers of the cinder path sports expect the temporary obscuring of the U. of S. C. as a factor in the coast track meets of the United States. Graduation has played havoc pretty generally, according to reports.

University of Michigan track officials are keenly interested in the efforts of two Chinese students to make the varsity cinder squad. S. C. Hung is a sprinter of no mean ability, while W. D. Wong has already vaulted better than ten feet. The latter is a freshman, who will not be eligible for another year, and it is thought that he will be able to add close to two feet to his vault before he enters the sophomore class.

Both of these Chinese athletes received their preliminary training at Tsing Hera College at Peking, and they are said to be as far advanced athletically as the average high school student entering American universities.

F. G. Bowers	59
Score Values:	
Bull's eye	5
Inner	4
Maggie	3
Inner	2

Club Officers

Geo. A. Cheeseman, Captain.	
Fred D. Locke, Secretary.	
W. A. McKay, Treasurer.	
A. E. Cameron, W. S. McDonald, C. C. Kemsley, Squad Leaders.	

THE SEMAPHORE

THE HOLIDAYS are over
AND I don't care.
IT'S GREAT to go home
AND SEE the folks
AFTER YOU'VE been away
FOR THREE months,
AND SPEND your time
FILLING UP on turkey
AND CRANBERRY sauce
AND OTHER good things
AND GO skating
EVERY NIGHT
WITH HER.
BUT BELIEVE me
WHEN IT'S all over
AND YOU'VE had your
SHARE OF good times
IT FEELS mighty fine
TO COME back
TO THE smiles
AND HANDSHAKES
AND GOOD wishes
OF THE folks
WHOSE NAMES
LITTER UP
THE SAME roll calls
AS YOURS,
AND TO meet the profs.
WHO SMILE pleasantly
OR OTHERWISE
AS THEY hand you back
YOUR TEST papers
WITH MARKS below 50,
AND REMARK that
IT MIGHT have been better.
AND THAT little bird-cage
YOU LIVE in
MAY NOT be as big as
THE LOBBY of the
CHATEAU MACDONALD,
BUT IT'S home
AND IT'S yours
WHEN YOU'VE paid
THE BURSAR for it.
AND AFTER all
THE BEST thing
ABOUT GOING away
IS THE coming back again.
AND IF I'm talking
SQUIRREL FOOD
YOU'LL HAVE to excuse me
BECAUSE THAT'S what
SANDY DYDE
EXPECTS ME to do.
I THANK you.

BUTTERMILK

Buttermilk is a very necessary adjunct in the training of an athlete. We do not present this statement without facts to support it. Many authorities might be quoted to uphold us, but we think everyone should be satisfied to accept the opinion of that eminent expert, Mr. George W. Harper, who has issued the following statement to the press:

"Buttermilk as an upbuilder of fighting power is unsurpassed. No one, and most particularly members of the Boxing Club and freshmen, should continue to exist without it. At all costs this delightful beverage should be kept on your list of drinks, especially with the excellent facilities which the City of Edmonton offers in this respect."

HEALTH

To secure good health rise early, especially in winter and raise the window. If there is a tack handy step on it, it will increase the circulation. Then walk four miles as soon as you are dressed (that last part is important). On return, breakfast on a small dish of the latest advertised mixture of evaporated bran, toasted chaff and shredded husks using skimmed milk. Drink a cup of imitation coffee with condensed cream; this acts as a wonderful flesh reducer and is said to stimulate the digestive apparatus and so whets the appetite that within thirty seconds you feel as though you hadn't eaten a thing. Then you are ready for the day's work. Attention to the foregoing is usually sufficient to bring a strong man into fine condition in about a month; but people who are run down should observe the following points as well:

Never go in bathing without your rubbers as wet feet are the cause of many complaints.

Never go without eating for more than two or three weeks when you can secure good wholesome food, as it is very injurious.

—The Daily.

It is rumored that Santa Claus brought:—

Ralph Foster—An offer of a position in a uniform factory.

Pete McQueen—A Gillette.

A. E. Ottewell (Dad)—An automobile that will carry a ton.

That Red-headed Freshman—Some hair-dye.

Prof. Smith — A Chinese accent.

A. E. Hayes—A new system.

Davie Teviotdale—A tie from the mill.

A Few New Year's Resolutions

N. F. Priestley has resolved to be late for History 60 only twice a week.

Harry White has resolved to attend only one more dance—perhaps.

Class '16 has resolved that it will graduate.

Varsity has resolved to have the championship in Hockey and Debating.

Chesty Harper has resolved to drink no more buttermilk at the Selkirk bar.

On Jan. 4th.

B—— (surveying empty pockets): Well, she was worth it, anyway.

We understand that A. E. H. repudiates the statement that he was seen escorting a dozen girls to the East End Park Rink. He insists that there were thirteen.

A letter from H. Taylor at Folkstone, England, states that he is working harder than ever before.

Dominion Cigar Stores, Ltd.

Jasper at First

Edmonton's Leading Cigar Store

Headquarters for Magazines and News

CAPITAL BARBER SHOP

W. R. COUGHLIN, Prop.

LARGEST AND BEST IN CANADA

JASPER AVE. Opposite Selkirk Hotel

Telephone 4556

SPORTING GOODS

Every Requisite for Winter Sports

McPherson Skating and Hockey Boots

McCulloch Lunn Automobile and Cycle Skates

Mart. Hooper Hockey Sticks

CLEGG - CASE

9812 Jasper Avenue

Special Discount to Students

Phone 2926

Big Reduction on all OVERCOATS

20th Century, Burberry and Jaeger productions

\$15.00	Overcoats, reduced to	\$11.25
20.00	" "	15.00
25.00	" "	18.75
30.00	" "	22.50
35.00	" "	26.25

BLUE SERGE SUITS \$20.00

New arrivals this week. New Spring Styles, fast colors and the greatest Suit value we have ever offered.

Stanley & Jackson

10117 JASPER AVENUE

A SIDELIGHT

In the Christmas number of The Gateway appeared an article on "Studying" by one who is far enough advanced to have a little chance to look around and see what the other fellow is doing. This is a coveted position, and I envy it. Just now I haven't time to look around, but do plenty of looking up to any and every graduate. No matter how humble the B.A. or B.Sc. is, were he to come to me and say in a commanding voice, "Young man, come and dine at my expense at the Macdonald tonight," I should meekly leave my books and go. That is the respect I have for a graduate. If such a one there be who questions the sincerity of my respect, let him straightway give such an order as the above, and I shall go reverently and with impunity. (H. R. L., I dare you.)

But what I started out to tell was this. One evening I had an unusually long and hard Latin translation to do—it was never short and easy—and I had mislaid my — hush! — key. (For then everybody but J. D. O. M. used keys, due, I think, to a sense of modesty.) I know for my part I was always modest about giving a translation that I had worked out. All went well till the finals, when lo! and behold I was overcome with modesty so much that I could give nothing of my own and was too generous with Kelly.

Did I have to try a supplemental? My lawyer has advised me to go on with my story and not answer a foolish question.

Instead of manfully working out the translation I speak of, working perhaps till dawn, ruining my health and putting the University to extra expense both for heat and light, I did what I know you never would do. I sat back in my easy chair, ate apples and thought over things I would do when I got my degree.

At that time I was much taken up with one of the fair sex, and so was (censored). That is, he was a rival—the villain, in other words. The matter under consideration then was how to outshine him. I sat there pondering till late into the night, and at last fell asleep, and in my sleep I dreamed a dream. There, framed, was my diploma—Oh! joy, as my friend Byran once remarked. And there on the table were two tickets to Pantages. The coast was clear. She would go. In the preliminaries at least I had won. Would I have my revenge on (can't get by the censor)? I surely would. I walked down the corridor, and when at my rival's door, opened it, and waved the tickets, at the same time offering him a little advice on how to study and

achieve in this grand, lovely world. He hadn't as yet reached the coveted position, so needed sound advice. He took it, and in return let me have—here you are as wise as I am. It might have been a book or an ink-bottle. So vivid was the dream that when the article came flying towards me I dodged and in doing so struck the arm of my uneasy chair and awoke, like Jacob of old, to a pillow of stone. And on the morrow, when called upon to translate, had to say in tones both soft and low, "Please, I didn't expect to be reached to-day."

By —X

SPECIAL ADDRESSES ON STUDENT PROBLEMS

President Murray, of the University of Saskatchewan and Dr. C. G. Paterson, of Winnipeg, are to be our distinguished guests at the University this month. The committee appointed by the Christian Associations, which is in charge of the series of "Religious Addresses for Students," has been fortunate in securing the services of these men and of Bishop Gray, and other prominent local speakers for the series.

Neither Bishop Gray nor President Murray needs an introduction to the student body. Dr. C. G. Paterson, who is a son of the late Hon. Wm. Paterson, of Brantford, is a graduate in the class of '96 of the University of Toronto. While living in San Francisco, he was always in demand at the student gatherings on the Pacific Coast. Two years ago he received a call to St. Stephen's Church, Winnipeg, as the colleague of the Rev. C. W. Gordon (Ralph Connor), and is now occupying the pulpit there.

The series will last from Sunday, January 16th, to Tuesday, the 18th, President Murray giving the opening address at the University Service on Sunday morning.

A comparison of the prospects for the coming season of the teams in the Intercollegiate Hockey League of United States favors Harvard, who has nine men from last year's squad eligible. Princeton has seven regulars back and Yale five.

Princeton suffers a severe handicap through lack of skating facilities, and the players have to go to New York twice a week in order to practice on ice. On the other hand, Harvard and Yale have rinks of artificial ice and practice daily.

THE MEHUS ORCHESTRA

For Dances, Parties, Receptions and Banquets

EDMONTON, Alta.

Ingvold Mehus, Conductor, Phone 4556 or 3941

PANTAGES

UNEQUALLED VAUDEVILLE

Phone 4062

Phone 4062

Week of January 10
ROLAND WEST PRESENTS
THE DAIRY MAIDS

A Miniature Musical Comedy
with Eddie Foley, Lea Leature and a big Beauty Chorus
ORCHESTRA CONCERT MOTION PICTURES

YATES & WHEELER

WRIGHT & DAVIS

ARMINTA BROS.

Master Paul, the Boy Violonist presents
THE MYSTIC BIRD
"The Canary Caruso"

Mats. 15c., 25c., Evenings 25c., 50c. seats.
Reserved Eve. Seats Reserved Sat. Eve. until 8 p.m.

In and out of the War Zone

(Continued from page 1)

for, sports and games occupied the passengers during the day. There was a more springy step in the pedestrian who paraded the decks, a more gladsome look in the eyes of the Irish maidens who had spent several hours in an open boat after the sinking of the Hesperian. The whole aspect was one of gladness and joviality. We were in the open sea away from danger. The war zone was behind, the wide ocean in front. The soldiers were lionized, especially the one who had the gramophone needles in his back. Even the Irish minister took the Scotchman's gibes in good part, and all were bent on having a good voyage.

It happened when we were in mid-ocean, where one would least expect submarines. It was about that leisurely hour of the day when one needs a stimulant. The afternoon sports were over, and nearly everybody was in the saloon partaking of the four o'clock tea when a loud report was heard. "Submarine," shouted one. Ladies fainted. Men turned pale. Anxiety was written on every face. "Just like the explosion on the Hesperian," said a young Scotch lawyer, who was hurrying with me up the companion way. On reaching the deck we found some straining their eyes towards the south-east. "Where is it?" we asked. They pointed in the direction in which they were looking. "Did the torpedo hit us?" we asked again. At this question they smiled in a superior kind of a way. "The sailors were testing the gun at the stern," they said by way of explanation, and there on the gun-deck the gunners were cleaning out the muzzle of the ship's only weapon of defence.

H. R. L.



McGill-Driscoll

Limited

SPORTING GOODS

10058 Jasper Ave.

Phone 1035

We are headquarters for Skates, Shoes, Ladies and Gents; Hockey Sticks, Mart Hooper model. Hockey Gauntlets, Pucks, etc.

We have an expert skate sharpener and guarantee our work satisfactory. A full line of indoor Gymnasium supplies always in stock. Call and see us for your supplies.

KAYS

Cater for the University Trade and carry a complete Stock of Men's Wear of high grade at moderate prices.

KAYS

10063 Jasper Avenue

Boys' Felt Shoes, leather covered vamp and felt soles, sizes 1 to 5, per pair \$2.25
 Men's All Felt Shoes with flexible leather soles, size 6 to 11, per pair . . \$2.00

JAMES RAMSEY

Phone Private Exchange 1195

LIMITED

ENTRANCES ON FIRST, ELIZABETH, HOWARD AND RICE STREETS.

Store Closes Daily at 5:30
Saturday Evening 6 o'clock

Men's all felt Shoes with heavy felt sole size 6 to 11, per pair \$2.10
 Men's Vici Kid Bluchers felt lined and felt soles and heels, size 6 to 11, per pair \$3.75

"Broadway Brand" Blue Serge Suits for Men are Exceptionally Low Priced Values at \$22.50 and \$25.00

For dress or general every day wear nothing can take the place of a blue Serge Suit. The models labeled "Broadway Brand" are the highest grade products in blue serges we could find to sell at \$22.50 and \$25.00. Every suit is youthful and graceful in appearance, suited to men of all ages. No suits to compare with them have ever before been shown we think. There is about them the indefinable distinction which every man instantly recognizes, but which baffles description. Make your next suit a blue serge at \$22.50 or \$25.00

Men's Sox at the popular price, White and black cashmere, black cashmere with linen spliced toe and heel and some with foot spliced throughout; also heavy grey wool sox at 35c per pair or 3 pair for \$1.00

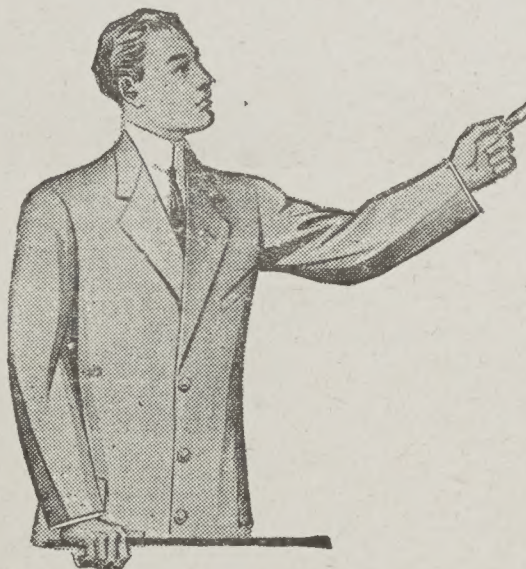
Men's Flannel Work Shirts of excellent quality, mostly blue color. Sizes range from 14 to 17½. Values up to \$2.00 for . . \$1.25

Men's Fine Flannelette Pyjamas neat stripe patterns. Per suit \$1.75

Best Quality Ceylon Flannel Pyjamas, striped patterns, military collar, full size suits. Sizes from 34 to 46. Per suit \$2.50

Boys' Woolen Jerseys, buttoned on shoulder. Colors are navy, white and cardinal, trimmed with stripe on cuff, neck and waist, each \$1.25

Boys' Shaker Knit Sweater Coats with large collar, also a Norfolk coat in plain colors. Sizes from 24 to 34. Values to \$4.00 for \$2.50



Real Arabian Mocha Gloves and Mitts with fur lining—tan color, only pair \$2.50

Knitted Ties in a big assortment 50c.

Boys' Knitted Suits, values mostly \$2.50 for \$1.50

Whangee Swaggersticks for soldiers . . 25c
Knitted Camelwool Mufflers—fawn color, fringed ends \$1.25

New Scotch Ceylon Flannel Shirts with separated Collar to match, neat stripe patterns \$2.00 and \$2.50

SWEATER COAT VALUES OF THIS NATURE WILL PLEASE YOU

Men's Pure Wool English knit sweater coat, of good heavy quality, made with shawl and military collar, two pockets, plain colors, each \$6.00

Men's Sweater Coats of higher weight, same style, each \$4.50

Wolsey White Wool Shirt and Drawers for men, good warm garments of the finest quality finely knitted wool. Guaranteed unshrinkable, size from 34 to 46 per garment \$3.00

Combinations, per suit \$6.00

Wolsey heavy weight Shirt and Drawers, in pure soft wool garment natural grey color, that will give plenty of warmth and service, priced according to size per garment \$3.25 and \$3.50

A large assortment to choose from in men's sox. Cashmeres, plain and ribbed, silk and wool, ribbed worsted in black, heather and clerical grey colors. Also heavy ribbed grey wool sox, good values, very special values at 50c.

MEN'S FUR LINED AND TWEED

OVERCOATS \$13.95

Odd lines from our stock of higher priced Tweed Ulsters. Big, warm, comfortable fitting coats, made in double breasted style. A heavy curly black lamb lines coat with lamb collar and black beaver cloth covering. A coat that is worth twice this price. Clearing \$13.95